DARK HORSE COMICS
40 YEARS

#3 of 4

THE WITCHER®

BLOOD STONE

DANIEL
FREEDMAN

PIUS
BAK

ROMAN
TITOV

HASSAN
OTSMANE-ELHAOU

CD PROJEKT RED®

THE WITCHER®

BLOOD STONE

3 OF 4

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KLAK

FATHER. I'VE WONDERFUL NEWS...

TELL ME, DAUGHTER. TELL ME WHAT'S MORE WONDERFUL THAN BEIN' FREE?

WHY, BEIN' BLOODY RICH, O' COURSE!

PLEASE, 'ELP US, GERALT. ALL THIS... 'TISN'T IN OUR NATURE. 'TISN'T WHAT PLINTH *IS.*

EVERY CURSE IS UNIQUE. THIS ONE'S CLEARLY CONNECTED TO THE STONES FROM THE SANCTUM.

FIRST THOUGHT'D BE TO RETURN THEM... BUT WHEN WOODCUTTER LEO TRIED TO TAKE ONE FROM BUDZIBOJ, HE WAS *MURDERED.*

WE MUST *TRY.* I LOVE THESE FOLK, GERALT. THEY'RE *FAMILY.*

WHOA. SEE AVA'S TREASURE?

THINKIN' WHAT I'M THINKIN'?

BAKER-SMITH! PLEASE, HEED THE WITCHER'S COUNSEL!

MORE TREASURES, YOUNG ALEKSANDER? WHAT'VE YOU DISCOVERED THIS TIME?

BAKER-SMITH. YOU, YOUR PEOPLE-- THINK YOU HOLD TREASURE...

...BUT IT'S *NOT REAL.* IT'S A CURSE THAT MAKES YOU SEE GOLD WHERE THERE'S ONLY *STONE.*

SHAME ON YOU, GERALT!

CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT'S BEFORE YOUR EYES?! AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, WE'S BEEN FINALLY REWARDED...

...WITH THE 'IDDEN DWARVEN TREASURE!

THE ROCKS ARE CURSED, DAMN IT!

PLINTH'S BEST CHANCE IS TO GET RID OF THE STONES. IF YOU DON'T, THEN--

THEN WHAT, WITCHER?

YOH DARE THREATEN PLINTH?! AFTER WE TOOK YOH IN-- HOUSED, BATHED, AND FED YOH?!

AN' NOW YOH'D GO 'N' DECEIVE HS SO YOH CAN STEAL OUR GOLD?

'Tain't goin' well.

KILL THE LYIN' FREAK! STRING 'IM UP!

SWISH

COME 'ERE, YOH THIEVIN' FILTH!

THOK

HEH.

SHIT... RUN!

CAN'T YOU STOP 'EM?

NOT UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO *HURT* THEM.

INTO THE BATHS--

BRING HATCHETS!

BOOM BOOOM BOOM

SURROUND THE BATHHOUSE!

WHERE'S MY GOLD, YOH DIRTY BASTARD! GIVE BACK WHAT YOH STOLE!

KRSH

DRIVE OHT THIS RAT 'FORE 'E STEALS ALL OHR GOLD!

STABLES. NEED TO GET TO ROACH.

WHAT ABOUT PLINTH? WE *'AVE* TO STOP THIS.

KLOOSH

CAN'T HELP IF WE'RE *DEAD.*

GET BACK 'ERE, YOH FILTHY MUTANT!

UPSTAIRS! GO! NEED TO GRAB PIA.

YOH'LL NEVER MAKE OFF WITH OHR GOLD, YOH WRETCHED DOG!

DAMN IT, PIA! NOT MAKING THIS EASY! WHOLE PLACE IS ABOUT TO COLLAPSE!

MNCH

TOHCH ME AGAIN, THIEF-- SEE WHAT I'LL BITE NEXT!

KRAK

GONNA BE A TOUGH DASH.

WON'T LEAVE ME *BEHIND,* WILL YOU?!

DON'T WORRY. WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE.

IF WE GET PAST THE MOB, IT'S A STRAIGHT SHOT TO THE STABLES.

BUT WE'LL NEED TO MOVE FAST.

WE'LL DROP DOWN THERE-- BEHIND THE BAKERY.

AND CUT AROUND TO THE STABLES. YOU READY?

THERE! AFTER 'EM!

DON'T LOOK BACK!

WAK

WON'T HOLD THEM FOR LONG.

HOPE YOU'RE RESTED, ROACH.

MORE FIRE!

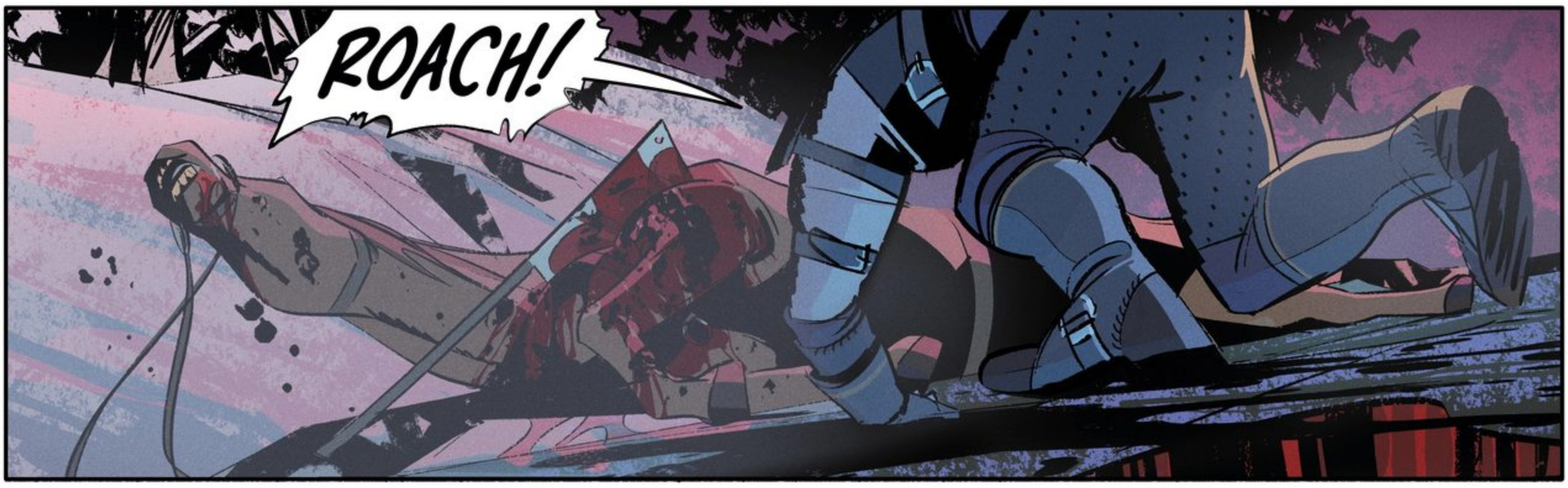
KRAK

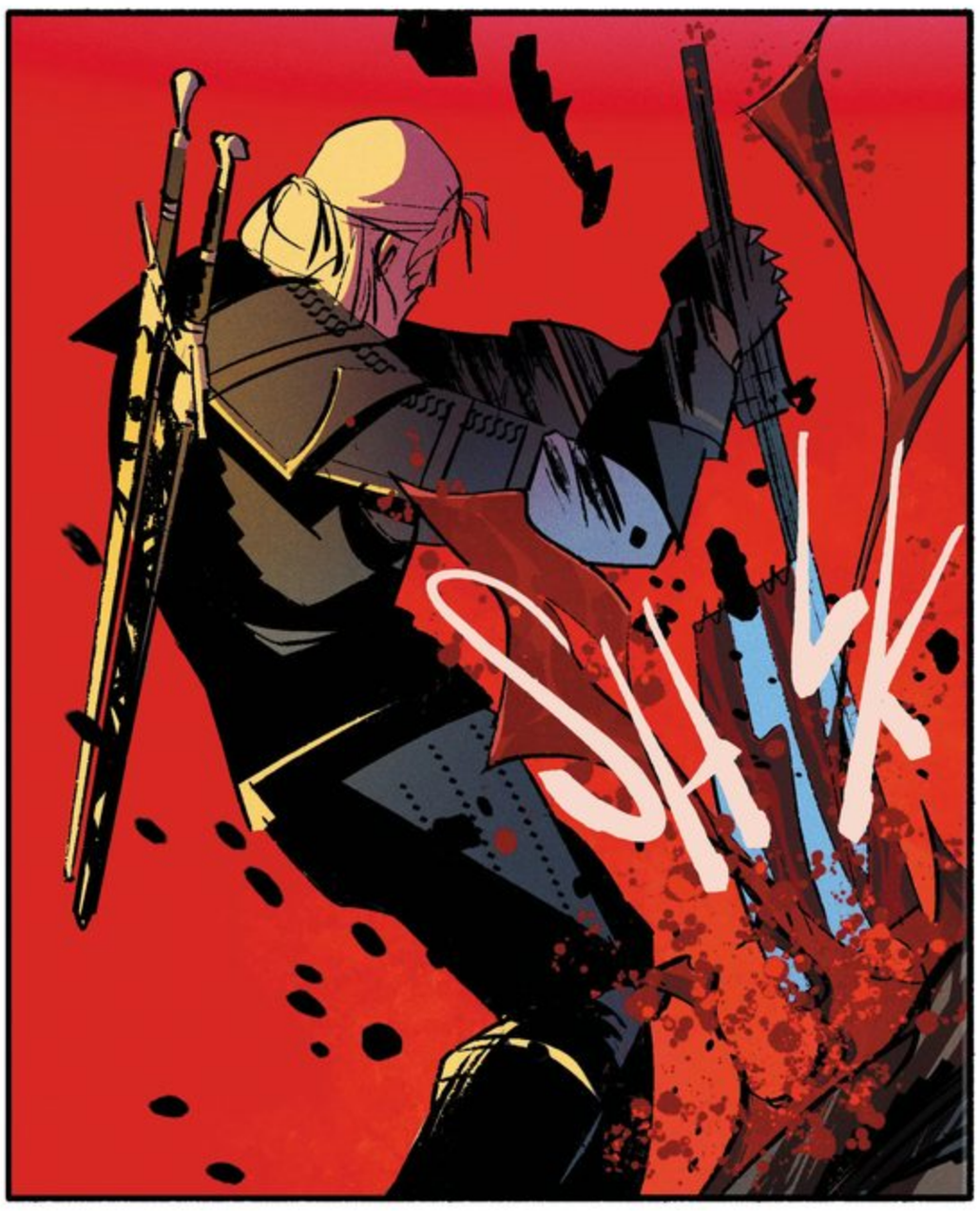
WATCH OUT!

WITCHER!

SLASH

THWACK


ROACH!


SHUK

HRRR--!

KILL THE THIEF!

DIE, SWINDLIN' SCUM!

SHNK

SLSH

KRAK

KAPA

NO, GERALT!

DON'T HURT 'ER! NOT MY JULIA--

SLICE

HUK

GERALT! YOU COULD 'AVE KILLED 'ER!

BUT I DIDN'T, UNLIKE WHAT SHE'D PLANNED FOR YOU.

C'mon. GOTTA GO BEFORE THEY GET BACK UP.

LOPE

KEEP MOVING. NOT OUTTA THE WOODS YET.

I CAN'T LEAVE. JULIA'S STILL DOWN THERE AND... AND SO'S ***EVERYONE ELSE!***

NOTHIN' LEFT TO DO UNLESS WE FIND A WAY TO ***BREAK THE CURSE.***

AYE... THE ONE MONSTER YE CAN NEVER ERADICATE-- ***MAN.***

YE LADS LOOK LIKE SHITE. COME EAT. STEW'S ALMOST READY.

THOUGHT YOU'D HAVE GONE TO MAHAKAM.

STARTED TO, AYE. TILL I REALIZED EVEN IF EVERYONE IN PLINTH SLEW EACH OTHER--

--THEM STONES'LL STILL BE THERE, WAITIN' FER THE NEXT UNWITTIN' HUMAN TO CLIMB OVER THE PASS.

DINNAE KEN 'OW THIS CURSE WORKS PRECISELY, BUT I KEN I MUSTN'T LET THESE STONES OFF THE MOUNTAIN.

'SIDES, IT'S ONLY THAT THERE PACK O' HUMANS ***DESERVE*** THIS FATE.

HOW CAN YOU ***SAY THAT?*** NO ONE DESERVES WHAT'S 'APPENIN' DOWN THERE! THEY'RE ***YOUR*** FOLK TOO! ***REMEMBER?!***

Ah, THAT'S WHERE YE'RE ***WRONG,*** LADDIE. SEE, YER ANCESTORS VIOLATED, ABUSED, MASSACRED MINE OWN. DROVE US OFF THE MOUNTAIN TO PLUNDER OUR MINES!

HARD TO FORGET, POGROMS... ***IMPOSSIBLE*** TO FORGIVE.

FOLK DOWN THERE HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH WHAT THEIR ANCESTORS DID.

BUT THEIR VEINS FLOW WITH THAT SAME INSATIABLE GREED. THEY FEIGN KINDNESS, YET THEY'VE NEVER STOPPED SEEKIN' THE TREASURE.

SO *YOU* BROUGHT THIS CURSE ON THEM?!

NAY, MY BOY. ALAS, 'TIS ALL THEIR OWN DOIN'.

STOP TO WONDER WHY YE'RE 'ERE AN' NOT DOWN THERE? 'CAUSE YE NEVER SOUGHT TREASURE, ONLY COMPASSION.

LET'S AGREE ON ONE THING-- CAN'T LET THIS CURSE ***SPREAD.***

THE STONES-- GOT ANY SUGGESTIONS?

AYE. WAIT FOR 'EM TO POGROM EACH OTHER, THEN SCOOP UP THE BLEDDY THINGS, RETURN 'EM TO THE CAVE, SEAL THE ENTRANCE.

CANNAE SAY IT'LL ***BREAK*** THE CURSE, BUT AT LEAST IT'LL ***STOP*** ITS ***SPREAD.*** ONE CAN ***'OPE...***

CRUEL PLAN.

BUT IT'S *ALL* WE'VE *GOT.*

To be Continued...

THE WITCHER®

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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"